

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

"He was a man of intellect merely; a statesman who fashioned his policy upon the reason that was in him. His genius fed upon the element created by itself. He celebrated his principles like the silk worm, by process unseen of men. He was a man without recreations or pastimes, and so had less sympathy with the world around him than befits a political leader. He spent his days in constructing theories which no one could defend like himself; and when he perished from amongst men, the better part of his teachings perished with him.

"If we are left to the instruction of those who presume to speak in his name, what legacy and genius have we but discontent, disorganization, and disunion?"

Such is the language which the picaune employs in reference to the most practical and successful statesman who has impressed his character upon the last half century. Never was a more unfounded or erroneous estimate made of any man. John C. Calhoun's characteristic quality was the practical, real, and tangible nature of his ideas and theories. None of our statesmen were as successful as he in carrying their principles into practical operation: none have left behind such rich legacies of wisdom and useful legislation. It is true he was "a man without recreation or pastimes"—that is, who did not dissipate his mind and strength in the pleasures of sense and the frivolities of the world—who did not gamble or drink, or attend races, or hobnob with demagogues. But still he had his recreations in the bosom of a happy family, in the circle of devoted friends, in the pure, innocent, and elevating delights of rural life.

What did he not accomplish? Starting in public life at an eventful period, he was the leading spirit of the most brilliant era in our history since the administration of Jefferson.—He was the life and spirit of the war of 1812, which he contributed powerfully to conduct to a successful termination. When the war had closed, and the absence of a circulating medium and the exigencies of the times required it, he was the framer of the Bank of the United States, and so organized that institution as to impart to it great efficiency, and restrain its evil tendency. In Congress he was ever the leader in all the measures calculated to advance the prosperity of the nation, without violating the republican features of the Constitution. As chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in the House of Representatives, no one who ever filled that office was more prompt and practical. Transferred from a Legislative position to an Executive Bureau, he evinces the most admirable capacity for the practical details of new and complicated duties. As Secretary of War he has ever been regarded as the model of Executive officers. The rules and regulations established by him have become regular precedents in all the departments. From Secretary of War he became Vice President of the United States. Who ever presided over the Congress of the nation with more dignity, with a nicer regard for parliamentary law, or a more prompt knowledge of the details of legislation?

Transferred by his sense of duty to his State, from the chair to the floor of the Senate, we find him battling with unconquerable heroism in behalf of the rights of the States, resisting monopolies and oppression of one portion of the Union by another. And was he here a mere theorist? No; he succeeded in arresting the evils he resisted, he overcame the principle of protective tariffs, established the doctrine of revenue duties as preparatory to free trade, and maintained the strict construction of the Constitution. It was in vain Webster, Adams, and Clay, those beaux ideal of the Picaune's practical statesmen, endeavored to foist upon the nation their high tariffs, their American systems, and their grand schemes of internal improvements. They all fell before the battle axe of the great theorist of South Carolina.—What of them now remains?

Then, to crown his career of victory over theories and demagoguism, he aided powerfully in extinguishing the great banking system, which had become a Upanis tree of corruption and evil to the nation. Did he not succeed in this? Who was the great, the eloquent, the invincible advocate of the principle of separating the banks and the Government—of the sub-Treasury system? Is not this an existing practical measure? To whom do we owe it but to the great theorist of South Carolina? As Secretary of State, to which he was called by the unanimous voice of the people, he arranged and consummated the annexation of Texas. That surely was a practical measure. Why—everything he ever advocated may be now found and acknowledged truth or a real fact? He was the practical statesman par excellence of the nation. True, he reflected an elaborated well his ideas before he put them into form; he was a theorist in the high, the exalted, the Baconian sense, the man who reasoned a posteriori, who collected within the powerful crucible of his intellect, all the facts and ideas bearing upon a question or principle, and having them subjected to a powerful test, brought forth pure gold of truth and wisdom. It was this remarkable talent of reflection, of deep thought of careful examination, which, united with a great contempt for the arts of the demagogue, obtained for John C. Calhoun the character of the more man of theory and intellect, among superficial word-mongers and admirers of temporary expedients and quid nunc politicians.

But the Picaune refers particularly to Mr. Calhoun's jealousy of federal encroachments on the rights of the States, as proofs of the impracticable character of his mind and opinions.—And here, to show the competency of our contemporary to determine matter of this sort, we will give a slight example of his own practical tendencies, of the lucid and common-sense style in which he regards matters and conveys his views thereof:

"The drearier outpourings wrung from an overfraught heart by exigencies that are disappearing, and the imaginings of a mind startled by misapprehensions which are not likely to be realized, are indeed discernible. But these are such a conserve of the essence of his teachings as the passages against sinners present of the promises of the Holy Scriptures."

What should we think of such language from John C. Calhoun? We would rightly conclude that the only "legacy which he would leave

behind him" would be something even more unsubstantial than unproved theories—mere words, words, words! But are these "drearier outpourings" peculiar to Mr. Calhoun, that for their expression he should be set down among the wild theorists? Were they not indulged by the most practical statesmen the country ever produced? Were they not "the apprehensions" of Patrick Henry, George Mason, John Randolph, of Jefferson, Madison, and the majority of the fathers of the Constitution? Indeed, are they not feelings natural to sagacious intellects and patriotic hearts, in every land where freedom is regarded, and where a vigilant jealousy of the approaches of power and oppression is esteemed one of the first duties of those entrusted with the defence of the rights of the people.—N. O. Delta.

GOV. QUITMAN AND THE GOVERNMENT.

No one has given even a casual glance at the "signs of the times," since the present abolition dynasty at Washington came into power, could fail to notice the continued and marked efforts on its part, of bringing into disrepute the powers and dignity of the separate States. The Government has let no occasion pass without making manifest its design of concentrating all the power within its own hands, and leaving the State powerless; so that whatever the General Government does, whatever unauthorized powers it may assume, to the detriment it may of the rights of the States, must not be gainsayed by them. This design on the part of the General Government, to lower the dignity of a sovereign State, is peculiarly and forcibly illustrated in the case of Gov. Quitman, of Mississippi.

He has been arrested at the instance of the Government, and is now in New Orleans to answer the charge, based upon rumor, of participating in the late Cuban expedition. No one believes him guilty of the charge—not even the Government itself, which is apparent from one fact. He has been forced to resign his seat as Governor of Mississippi—a position to which he was elevated by a grateful people, with a majority almost unprecedented—depriving his constituents of services to which they were entitled—hurriedly dragged to New Orleans; and after all this haste and apparent solicitude for the strict enforcement of law, the glorious and justice-loving Government finds itself not ready for trial, and holds the Governor to bail in the pitiful sum of one thousand dollars. If it had had any ground upon which to base a hope for conviction, it would certainly hold him to bail in a much larger sum than this. It requires not the aid of a microscope to see the grand aim and design in this whole affair. It is manifest from all the circumstances surrounding the case, that it is not the desire for an impartial administration of the laws; but if we reflect for a moment, and notice the high and mainly stand assumed by Gov. Quitman, in favor of the rights of the States, and against the high-handed usurpation of the present freesoil dynasty, we see at once the secret of the whole is a sort of petty revenge. The gallant ex-Governor had been too bold and fearless in his denunciations of Federal encroachments—had stood too firmly by the cause of the South, to suit the freesoil sensibilities of the Fillmore Cabinet; hence such relentless persecution.

Let us look North for a moment, and see what is the fact, in regard to the strict enforcement of law in that region. The Fugitive slave Bill, as plain a constitutional enactment as was ever passed, not more than four months ago, in the city of Boston, was completely nullified and set at naught; and though the fact was brought to the notice of the Executive, he contented himself with writing a long letter of excuse, expressing the hope that the good people of Boston would do a little better in future. This shows how matters stand. But let the Government do its best; let it vent its spleen on Mississippi, by dragging her Governor from her borders; but it can never lessen the love and esteem which the Southern people bear towards that gallant patriot. Never. When the name of Quitman shall cease to be uttered with feelings of the deepest and most profound gratitude by every true friend of the South, then will Southern patriotism be extinct, and her sons unworthy to be freemen.

A WARNING VOICE.—The Hon. James K. Paulding, one of the wisest and purest men of this country, concludes one of his recent communications to the Southern Press under the signature of "A Northern man and a friend to the Union," with this solemn and emphatic warning:

"I have lived almost four-score years; I have passed through every grade of life, from that of a poor boy, self-educated and self-dependent, to a station among the highest of the land, which I attained without the sacrifice of my principles or my independence.

During the whole of this long pilgrimage, I have been from habit and inclination conversant with books; and have thus added to the experience of a long life, the lessons of the past; and from this experience and those lessons, I am inevitably brought to the conviction that the people of the South have now nothing to depend on for their future safety, but united action in self defence. By this they will preserve themselves in the Union. All other hope are idle; all other expedients but daggers turned against their own bosoms. They must assert their own rights, and protect themselves, for they have no other protectors. The brand of fanaticism is applied to the homes of the people and must be quenched now or never. Time was—time is—but time will soon be no more."

THE JEWS.—New Jersey.—On the petition of the Seventh Day Baptists, a bill has been reported in the New Jersey House of Representatives, prohibiting the issue of any writ or legal process, except in criminal causes, on the seventh day of the week, against those who observe that day as their Sabbath. It also exempts them from fine for labor or amusement on the Christian sabbath.

Rights of Conscience.—One of the clause in the new constitution adopted by the people of Indiana, provides that "no person shall be rendered incompetent as a witness in consequence of opinions on matters of religion."

COTTON.—Our telegraphic despatch shows another tumble of prices in the Liverpool market. A panic has struck cotton, and "no mistake." That it is a panic and nothing else, we fully believe. The world at peace, money and credit easy, manufacturing prosperous, and the raw material scarce, there is not a solitary sound reason for the decline of 3 or 4 cents within the past six weeks. No one we believe, except Mr. Gwatney estimates the crop over 200,000,000 bales. He sticks to his extravagant figures. And he be a true or a false prophet, he has the ruin of hundreds of families to answer for.

When the world gets over its fright, when the English have dipped pretty deeply into the market, and reason and facts resume their legitimate sway over the minds of men, prices will halt in their downward tendency and react.

They may go still lower before this happens for when confidence is lost there is no telling to what figure it will drop. But the pendulum must swing back with the same force and momentum with which it swings forward. Mean-time planters who are not obliged to sell, had better not increase the panic by forcing their crops on this market.

Columbus (Ga) times.

COTTON CROP.—In the report of our Cotton market in our last issue, we stated that the Flint River crop was nearly all in, and instead of the crop exceeding last year's by 10 a 15 per cent. as was generally believed, until the first of December, it is found that it turns out short of the last crop. Since making up that report, our attention has been particularly called to this subject, and we have made inquiry as to the number of cotton yet to be received, and the crops as compared with the last year.

From the best information we can obtain, we find there is not 300 bales of cotton to be received and not 600 bales left in all for shipment. This is unprecedented for the Flint River, for there has been no season until the present, that there has not been a large part of the crop on hand awaiting shipment after the first of March.

It is believed now that the whole Flint River crop falls short of last year fully 15 per cent. which is the shortest cotton crop that has been made for some years, notwithstanding the increase of planting.—Albany Patriot.

Profits of Plank Roads.—The Syracuse and Oswego plank road is about 24 miles in length and, including its eleven toll houses, was constructed at a cost of \$43,964. Up to the time of holding the first annual meeting in December, there had been received for tolls \$5,757—the road having been in operation less than a year.

Liability of Newspaper Subscribers.—The liability of subscribers to newspapers and periodicals is not, in many cases, duly considered. A case has recently been decided, which will awaken attention on the subject. Mr. Jasper Harding, of Philadelphia, not long since recovered a large sum (about \$150 we believe) for a subscription to the Pennsylvania Inquirer, of a man residing in Rhode Island. The circumstances were these: The subscriber took the paper for some time, and then sent to the publisher a notice of discontinuance, without forwarding the money for payment. The publisher took no notice of this, nor of several subsequent notices of refusal to take the papers from the post office. The result was, that notwithstanding the Rhode Islander did not receive the papers for several years, yet he was forced to pay Mr. Harding the whole amount up to the period claimed by the bill.—Farmer and Mechanic.

Judge Parsons delivered a charge recently to a grand jury in Philadelphia, in which he stated that the blacks of that city supplied nearly one-third of the criminals; while the Ledger says they are hardly more in number than one-eighth of the population. It says also, that "these care cankered, famished and destitute free blacks exhibit a picture of outcast wretchedness at which humanity shudder."

Government Finances.—The U. S. Treasury statement just published shows a net amount of public moneys in the Treasury subject to a draft to be \$14,222,261 25, of which \$2,615,000 are in the Sub-Treasury, New York, and \$5,700,000 in the Mint at Philadelphia.

WHO ARE YOUR ARISTOCRATS.—Twenty years ago this one butchered; that one made candles; another sold cheese and butter, a fourth carried on a distillery; another was a contractor on canals; others were merchants and mechanics. They are acquainted with both ends of society—as their children will be after them, though it will not do to say so out loud. For often you shall find that these toilsome worms hatch butterflies, and they live about a year.

Death brings division of property; and it brings new fanciers; the old agent is discharged the young gentleman takes his revenues, which he reaches before death—or his children do, if he do not. So that in fact though there is a sort of moneyed rank, it is accessible to all; three good seasons of cotton will send a generation of men up, a score of years will bring them all down, and send their children again to labor. The father grubs, and grows rich; his children strut and use the money; their children inherit the property and go to the shiftless poverty; their children reinvigorated by fresh plebeian blood, and by the smell of the clod, come up again. Thus society like a tree, draws its sap from the earth, changes it into leaves and blossoms, spreads them abroad in great glory, sheds them off to fall back to the earth, again to mingle with the soil, and at length to reappear in the new trees and fresh garniture.

Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

"Mister, lend me a shillin'," said a boy to a wealthy man, yesterday, as the latter was stepping into his carriage. "What claim have you on me my son?" "Cause," was the rejoinder, "you used to sell my dad apples when you was a boy." The shilling came out enlarged to a half dollar. This is a literal circumstance.

A new variety of French watches, that run fifteen days after being once wound up, are in the market.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THO. J. WARREN & C. A. PRICE, Editors.

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 11, 1851.

Our Market.

Cotton is worth from 7 1/2 to 9 1/2 cents. The News by the Pacific, which left Liverpool on the 22nd ult. show an advance in the lower and middling qualities of Id. The sales of the week amounted to 62,000 bales.

In Charleston, cotton is quoted at 7 to 10 3/8.

RETURN DAYS

For Kershaw, " March 15.
" Sumter, " " 22.
" Lancaster, " " 29.

Mr. Richards Lectures.

Quite a fine audience was in attendance, upon Mr. Richards' Lecture last night. And we feel very sure that there was not one, who was not highly gratified. We only wonder that we do not see all the town there. His Lectures are most fascinatingly interesting. And we are sure that an evening cannot be spent more pleasantly and beneficially than in listening to them. Attend his exposition this Evening, and his succeeding three Lectures, which heighten in interest as they go on. The opportunity may never again be afforded to you.

Mr. Richards will Lecture to-night, and also, on Wednesday and Thursday nights.

The Darlington Flag.

Is the title of a new Paper, published in the town of Darlington. It is a neat and handsome sheet—John F. DeLorme Proprietor, and J. H. Norwood Editor. We hail the Flag with more than ordinary pleasure, for the sake of its Proprietor and Editor—and for some other reasons.—Let it be unfurled in every family.

Sudden Death.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Margaret McCoy, wife of Capt. Benjamin McCoy, of this District, died very suddenly on Sunday morning last. She fell to the floor and expired immediately. A few minutes before her death, she had been preparing for Church. But so true it is, we cannot tell the day, nor the hour in which the stern messenger may bid the immortal spirit hence.

Another Freshet.

On Saturday last, our River commenced rising very rapidly—occasioned by the late heavy floods of Rains above. On Sunday afternoon the water reached to the foot of the Red Hill in the lower part of the town, arising very nearly, if not quite as high as the Freshet of 1831. In 1840 we had a tremendous Freshet which came within 10 inches of '31, but the present is nearer by several inches to that mark, and may be regarded as the largest Freshet which has happened in our River for twenty years. We are happy to state that the Bridge has sustained no injury.

Superior Cologne.

We have been kindly furnished with a fair sample of Perfumery from DeLays Drug Store, a very superior article of French Cologne, put up in substantial Vicker covered bottles. It may be regarded as extra fine, and we are obliged to Mr. DeLay for his kindness in furnishing us so abundantly.

Southern Insurance Company.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will appear, that the Columbia Insurance Company, have constituted an agency in this place. We may safely and confidently recommend this Company to our Citizens, composed of gentlemen of the highest responsibility. A small amount invested by way of insurance, may save the hard earnings of many anxious years of labor, Call on Messrs A. M. & R. Kennedy, the agents for Camden S. C.

Sentiment in South Carolina.

The National Intelligencer, in the course of a most able article on the condition of things in South Carolina, cites the following article from the Camden Journal. That paper, supposing that the State should secede and that the Government of the United States should blockade her ports, says:

"We believe England would acknowledge us as an independent Republic, and come in and trade with us, simply passing these blockading ships by and coming in: and if in their passage those ships should fire on them, why a broadside from an English steamship would settle it, we think, rather to the disadvantage of a Yankee revenue blockade cutter. Recollect, our ships that have done good service against English ships have had some Southerners aboard, and in their crews no disaffected persons. This would be different. England has never shirked a war for fear of crippling her commerce, for it seems to flourish by war. She would clear the blockade, for the reason that she would be glad to see this Confederacy broken up—because she would be fighting against the North, her natural rivals of the loom. She would do it, because then she would have an open and free American port. She would do it, in short, because interest would drive her to it."

This is the language of an American Editor! It was said that, in the war of the Revolution, there were more Tories in South Carolina than any other State in the Union; and it would seem, from the above paragraph, that the breed is not yet extinct. Certain it is, this Editor has none of the blood of Sumpter, or Marion, or Rutledge in his veins.—Pd. Intelligencer.

The above from the Petersburg Intelligencer is truly rich—like its elder the National Intelligencer—it does not exchange with us, but, receiving its cue, from the latter paper, umbra like, has shadowed out its views. In the first place, we can inform the Petersburg man that we are not ambitious to be called an American Editor, the term takes in too wide a sphere. And wonderful to tell, he has heard that during the War of the Revolution, there were more Tories in South Carolina, than in any other State in the Union. There were a great many here, but a large supply of them came from Virginia—men who breathed upon the soil that gave birth to Washington—

and we presume that their breed is not yet extinct. No! were the occasion to omit, we would expect to see our houses fired, by the Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer. Who were the Tories of '76! men who were afraid to assert their right, but submitted to the aggressions of the Government—need we say that the submission Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer, is in that category? He would defend his rights, and submitting to the aggressions of the Government, far worse than that offered by England to the Colonies. Tory, is to tame an appellation for him! If looks very well to accuse South Carolinians of Toryism—especially when the accusation comes from one who has a heart so tame and degraded, that he cowers beneath the stroke of the Federal rod, as the whipped spaniel at his master's feet. We would say to the Intelligencer that we have not the honor of having any of the blood of Sumpter, or Marion, or Rutledge in our veins. But they are filled with blood, of which we are no less proud. Not one of our male relatives in existence in South Carolina, from 13 years upwards, but what fought through the war of '76, or fell upon some hotly contested field. In this town, our home, the British, and Tories, (and amongst them, some Virginia Tories) imprisoned one of our Uncles. A Tory (and for aught we know, one of the forefathers of the Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer) presented his musket at the breast of our grandmother, with her innocent babe in her arms, and nothing but the goodness of a British officer, who knocked it aside with his sword, saved her. Tory depredations left them nothing but one little "dairy house," from thirty or forty in number to live in—and yet the submission Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer hints at our being Tory. Why, we live upon the very soil that was moistened by the blood of our Fathers—and every sprig seems claiming a kindred with us, because in their veins flows our blood. Sir! our hearts beat to the same feeling—our blood boils yet, when we see aggressions aimed at us, whether English or Yankee; but a feeling of more supreme disgust takes hold of us, when the descendant of a Tory, tells us we are of submission breed.

Among the many blessings attendant upon improvements in the social condition and the advances of our race in intelligence is the prolongation of human life. With the increase of intelligence has grown up a knowledge for the elements of health, and a regard for them, and commensurately with the strides of science have we acquired the means of arresting disease, and averting its ravages. Notwithstanding the progress we have made, statistics show that even now, one-sixth of the whole population die annually of consumption.

One of the most important discoveries of the age, in ameliorating the condition of this large class of suffering humanity, is

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Nunda, Livingston Co., N. Y. June 20, 1848.
Mr. S. W. Fowler.—Dear Sir: Prompted by a sense of gratitude for benefits received from the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, I submit the following statement: Previous to my taking the Wild Cherry, I had been obliged to give up my business in consequence of a severe affection of the lungs. In this distressed state I was ordered to try your remedy for CONSUMPTION. I did so, and in the course of a few weeks, I was restored to comparative good health, so that I have since been able to attend to ordinary business. Indeed, my present state of health far exceeds my most sanguine expectations.

None genuine unless signed J. BUTTS on the wrapper, for sale in Camden at MEKANS' Drug Store. Wholesale by P. M. COLEMAN & Co., Charleston, S. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the State.

DR. A. ROGERS' SYRUP OF LIVERWORT AND TRILLIUM, has proved itself to be the most extraordinary medicinal aid in curing that usually fatal disease, Consumption. It should be remembered, this medicine is an efficient and valuable in the incipient stages, such as Coughs, Colic, Hoarseness, &c., before the lungs are so far gone that alleviation has taken place. It is seldom, if ever, known to fail in breaking up the most obstinate and distressing Cough or Cold, in a few hours time, if the directions are strictly followed.

For sale at McKain's Drug Store, Camden S. C.
See Advertisement in another column.

CAMDEN PRICES CURRENT.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Unit, Price, and Remarks. Includes items like Bagging, Rice, Flour, and various oils.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Waterloo Division No. 9.
The regular meeting of this Division will be held on Thursday evening, an Odd Fellow's Hall at 7 o'clock. By order of the W. P.
D. R. KENNEDY, R. S.

W. T. WALTER begs leave to announce to the citizens of Camden, that he has opened a Daguerrean Room, for a few days, at the Odd Fellow's Hall, where he will be prepared to take the Likenesses of those who will favor him with a call. Every likeness warranted to please.
W. T. W.

March 10, 1851. 20

Notice.

THOMAS LANG, William Anderson, Thomas J. Ancrum, William Gardner, and Alexander Young, who have been, and now are, engaged in the manufacture of cotton goods, and other articles, at a place known as the DeKalb Factory, in Kershaw District, under the firm and style of William Anderson and Company, have associated Burwell Boykin with them, as a member of said Firm—and having obtained from the Legislature of South Carolina, a Charter incorporating the said Firm, with their associates and successors, as a body politic and corporate, in law, by the name and style of "The DeKalb Manufacturing Company," do hereby notify the public that they have accepted the said Charter, and will hereafter conduct their business according to the terms thereof, and under the name and style of "The DeKalb Manufacturing Company."
W. ANDERSON & CO.
March 8th, 1851. 20

Roussel's and Hanel's

EAU LUSTRAL.
FOR promoting the growth and beauty of the Human Hair. Just received at
Z. J. DeHAYS.
March 11, 20

Lost Books.

PERSONS having Books belonging to the Orphan Society, are earnestly requested to return them, as the Library is now about to be sold.
J. N. O. DeSAUSSURE, Pres't.
March 11, 20